family Newspaper-Deboted to Politics, Foreign and Nomestie News, Literature, the Arts and Sciences, Education, Agriculture, Markets, Amusements, &:

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"You can't."

NUMBER 5

THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY Published Every Tuesday. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: dollars per annum, invariably in advance JOB PRINTING se, and at reasonable prices.

tass, or less, will be obayed at Nature's Gifts. local advertisements will be charge ollars and fifty cents, in

TH WARE, COPPER WARE,

ware. Steves. &c.

LILLIAM ROSE WILLIAM BO

re at Law. d Claim Agents,

DELTER WARY.

CILLIAN WALTON, M. D. DSTIELD. O



WELRY DEPOT oor North of Dishl's store,

s place, and adopting as my



EAT MARKET ANTHONY SCHUMACHER

ity that he keeps constant! EAT STORE, ON MAIN STREET deors North of Jadkins' Drag Store, leef, Pork, Veal, Fausage, &c mage of the public, as he

Hoofland's Column

By a route obscure and lonely, Haunted by ill angels only. Where an Edoilon named NIGHT, On a black throne reigns upright, I have reached these lands but newly, From an ultimate dim Thule-From a wild, weird clime that lieth sublime, Out of SPACE, out of TIME.

HOOFLAND'S

German Bitters,

IMPURE BLOOD.

FEVER AND AGUE.

1

HOOFLAND'S Lerman Bitters

HOOFLAND'S

GERMAN TONIC

TESTIMONY

HON. JAMES THOMPSON,

HON. GEO. SHARSWOOD,

DAULION

Spoiland's German Remedies are counterfelted to that the signature of C. M. JACKSON is on the supervision of each bottle. All others are counterful.

1 19

FORMERLY C. H. JACKSON & CO.

For Sale by all Druggists,

moral of Summer division

Commercial Carson A com

xamine well the article you buy

WM. P. ROGERS.

following was never before offered in behalf

Sure Oure for Liver Complaint,

Sure Cure for Debility,

Sure Cure for Jazzadios

Il be given for any case of this

Bottomless vales and boundless floods, And chasms and caves, and Titan woods, With forms that no man discover For the dews that drip all over; Mountains toppling evermore Into seas without a shore. Seas that restlessly aspire, Surging unto skies of fire; Lakes that endlessly outspread Their lone waters-lone and dead-Their still waters-still and chilly With the snows of the lonely lily.

By the lakes that thus outspread

DREAMLAND

BY EDGAR ALLEN POE.

Their lone waters, lone and dead-Their sad waters, sad and chilly, With the snows of the loaely lily-By the mountains-near the river Murmuring lowly, murmuring ever-By the gray woods-by the swamp Where the toad and the newtencam By the dismal turns and pools Where dwell the Ghouls-By each spot most unholy-In each nook most melancholy-There the traveler meets aghast heeted memories of the pastshrouded forms that start and sigh

As they pass the wanderer by-

In agony to the earth-and Heaven,

Whit :- robed forms of friends long given,

Tis a peaceful, soothing region-For the spirit that walks in shadow Tis-oh, 'tis an Elderadol But the traveler, traveling through it, May not dare not epenly view it; Never its mysteries are exposed To the west human eye unclosed; So wills its King, who hath forbid

By a route obscure and lonely, Haunted by ill only, On a black throne reigns upright, have wandered home but newly om this ultimate dim Thule.

The Plow-Holder in Rage.

We have been observing very closely ion upon the plow-holders of the West. We saw them, in the spring, buying their plows of the iron monopolists, and paying \$25 to \$30 for a plow which have been wounded or killed, judging We saw them in the fall selling their there was a confused hubbub of sounds. We saw them in the fall selling their corn for 25 cents a bushel to pay these groans were trampling; men calling; groans were mingled with cries of rage very men who had so outrageously robthe plow holder at his home, day after our ammunition, and not willing to waste day, sitting down to nothing but "hog a shot. and hominy, and himself and family horses, the sound moving away from us, score or so out of his left hand fact that, as a class, no portion of our Grignon made us keep our watch, and all that night we lay on our arms, expect holders. We make these statements dict or deny them. No people are har- After a long night, which seemed in der worked, poorer paid, or more outra-geously robbed and swindled than the play holders. We have observed, this plow holders. We have observed, this saw none whatever. We took a hasty dian took it off doubtfully. winter, that those who are known as the breakfast, and then deliberated on what shook it; a bottle rolled out. He shook it a "pauper laborers of Europe," are, when we ought to do. Grignon gave it as his it again; a glass fell out. He shook it a they come over to this country, better opinion that the Indians were yet in the third time; nine more tumblers fell out clad than the great majority of our own people belonging to the same class. Yet would be better to wait at least another "Will you take it raw or with water?" these "paupers" do not, at home, earn day. We all yielded to his opinion, and more than from 50 to 70 cents per day.

We have before us samples of differ.

After a few hours, at about 10 o'clock.

The Indian said nothing. We have before us samples of differsame grade and quality as worn by these toward us.

"They wish to have a parley," said Grignon. "Some of you step forth and see what they want. I wish to have a little to say, but will wait."

One of our men was selected, and went contains of our inclosure to meet them.

I wish to have a parley," said the drank it all off, smacked his lips, see what they want. I wish to have a little to say, but will wait."

One of our men was selected, and went ontside of our inclosure to meet them.

Meanwhile Grignon lifted a trunk out of the wagon which belonged to him. I wish to have a parley," said the drank it all off, smacked his lips, the drank it all off, sm pilot is sold at \$1.55 per yard in curthings. rency. Let us see who is protected. It Our representative stood outside wait is not the manufacturer. For Mr. Maring for the Indians. Ten of them disthe United States, asks the National Wool Growers' Association "whether it ing a repeal of the duties on wool," and thirty three corporations and companies. representing the best manufacturers in the United States, join him in this renot protected! How is it with the producer? The Hon. Horace Capron tells us, in his agricultural report for 1868-9. that over 4,000,000 sheep were slaugh- another. Grignon advanced towards do as he chose. tered merely for their pelts and tallow! them. He whispered something in How is it with the consumer? That ow voice to our representative who im luxury that all those countries are now! mjoying from cheap wool. This winter we have seen hundreds of plow helders clad in blue cotton denims and blue United States overcoats, which were sold all over this country for \$3 and \$5 I will save them."

As far as comfort is concerned, The Indian translated this to his comgive us the well-clad "pauper of Enrope" in preference to the protects

Prof D. D. Smith, at the late at nual commencement of the Philiadelphia "See," said Grignon, "you can't shoot Dental College, stated that artificial me. Here," and he drew a pistol from mans before the time of Augustus. The Indian smiled.

plow-holder in the West - Exchange

Grignon, the Conjurer.

It was a pleasant event in my life when I was thrown into the company of Grignon, the Conjurer. I was on my way to California, and had taken the overland route in preference to any other It was on my journey across the plains that I made his acquaintance. Our party sponded vehemently overtook a single wagon. It contained The Indian took air a solitary man. The horses were dead and the man nearly so. This man was Grignon. I paid the utmost attention to his wants. Being a medical man I gave him all the benefit of skill and care. As he recovered he naturally entertained a strong friendship for me. His wagon had fallen behind the train to which he belonged, and they had been compelled by their own necessities to desert him. We had come into the country of warlike Indians, and they were not slow in becoming acquainted with the fact. Every day they prowled around us in great numbers, threatening and insulting us. Every day made matters worse. We did all that we could to be friendly, and far as possible, for there were twelve on

once. The crisis soon came. along by us. He began talking in a conously. At last he asked one of our men for his gun. The man refused. The Indian repeated his question, and attempted to take the gun from his hand.

Catch a bullet from his forehead. He tossed this towards the Indian, who mon, who could exert over them any picked it up with an air of stupefaction. Eight reports sounded in rapid succession.

The advanced towards them. The man drew back. The Indian sprang forward, flourishing his knife and threat his piece and shot the Indian through took it and looked at it in wonder. the heart. As the wretch fell shricking from his

horse the plain seemed to be alive with other Indiaus. From behind every clump of trees, every rock, and every rising ground, they poured forth in countless numbers. We had never before seen so many assembled together

per, came out conspicuously. He had been once in the French army, he said, and understood all its admirable discihort explanation sufficed to make us cle of the wagons, and draw up behind them, with baggage heaped up for breastworks. Then we waited for

Our wagons were arranged more closely. higher, deeper, and more effective. Shortly after dusk the tramp of thousands of hoofs shook the plain. Down upon us thundered the Indians. Shouts and vells burst around.

At last our volley burst in thund upon them. The effect was terrible. Many must night to have been sold for \$12 or \$15. the awful uproar that arose. For a time bed them in the spring. We have seen whenever we heard a sound, husbanding

great, and we have noted with care the Yet we were afraid of some plot, who spoke English.

all that night we lay on our arms, expect all that night we lay on our arms, expect ling every moment to hear the Indian yells which announced the assault of the gin, whisky, ale, porter, wine or cider?" The Indian brightened up and spoke The Indian brightened up and spoke

ent British and German cloths of the a hillock in the distance, riding slowly "They wish to have a parley," said

One of them addressed our man in broken English. The Indians, he said, did not wan our lives. They wanted powder.

They were very much in want of bul-

One of us said in a low voice that bu him. Our representative refused very

The Indians stood talking with on

aions, who burst into roars of laugh Grignon advanced more closely. He was looking steadily at the Indians, and ve noticed that they appeared to be un comfortable under his gaze.

said scornfully.

The Indians eyes flashed. "Shoot!" cried Grignon, folding his ooked at us suspiciously. Then he them. looked at his companions, and said some-thing in their language. They all re-

The Indian took aim. "You tell me to shoot?" said he. "Shoot!" said Grignon again. The Indian fired. Grignon smiled, and walking forward to the Indian, handed him a bullet. The Indian looked paralyzed.

Grignon showed him how to fire The Indian fired the other five shots seeming to catch it from his breast some-

The other Indians were now in a state "They may all shoot if they choose." said Grignon, and saying this he went to determined to avoid an open rupture as his trunk, drew out nine pistols, and coming up to them proceeded to load our side, and on their side apparently each one. He took the powder and put dead. Then Grignon waved his arms, it in, then the wadding and bullets, and and they rose to their feet. All looked We held a council of war, and deter the Indians saw him do it. He handed bewildered and frightened. With terrimined to bring matters to a crisis at a pistol to each on doing it. Suddenly fied glances they regarded first Grignon One day a big Indian came riding Grignon, without seeming to have no-lalong by us. He began talking in a con-ticed him raised his hand and seemed to

Grignon took off his hat and walked ening. At this the man calmly leveled eight bullets were in his hat. Each man up to the Indians. To their amazement "Do you want to fire again?" asked

> They all expressed a wish to do so. "Well, then, hand me the pistols." To their amazement the pistols were They looked at one another in won-

> "You see," said Griguon, "they fired the pistols at me, too, and I swallowed "Swallowed them!" faltered the Indian, and he told this to his astonished

"Yes; do you want them?" The Indian podded.

But they did not come just then; they from his throat. Another followed— Then he drew torth a third, then a fourth nd so on until he had drawn forth the eight pistols from his throat, while the In leans stood looking on in utter bewil

After this Grignon calmly drew forth six or eight more pistols, then a num ber of cartridges, and finally a carbine. "I'm the medicine man," said he sol The Indians said not a word

"Do you want to fire again?" said e and he offered the pistols to the Indi-They all shrank back in horror. Grignon tossed the pistols, cartridges

ad carbine over to us, and smiled be nignantly on the astonished savages. He then shook his hand. A knife fell out of his palm Another followed, and another. He shook three more out of his left hand, and drew a

"Perhaps you would like something drink?' said he, smilingly, to the Indian

The savages looked at him suspici

The Indian said nothing

"Isn't that good whisky?" asked Grignon, as he poured out a glass.

The Indian smelled it suspiciously Then he tasted it. The taste was enough

more.

But Grignon shook his head.

"Not now," he said to the spokesman.

"I'll give you a bottle apiece to carry home with you." And going up to the his high in the confidence of Senator Sum ner. Since landing at the island he has head indirectly from him to the effect than the high in the confidence of Senator Sum ner. Since landing at the island he has head indirectly from him to the effect than the confidence of Senator Sum ner. Since landing at the island he has head indirectly from him to the effect than the confidence of Senator Sum ner. Since landing at the island he has head indirectly from him to the effect than the confidence of Senator Sum ner. Since landing at the island he has head indirectly from him to the effect than the confidence of Senator Sum ner. Since landing at the island he has head indirectly from him to the effect than the confidence of Senator Sum ner. Since landing at the island he has head indirectly from him to the effect than the confidence of Senator Sum ner. Since landing at the island he has head indirectly from him to the effect than the confidence of Senator Sum ner. Since landing at the island he has head indirectly from him to the effect than the confidence of Senator Sum ner. Since landing at the island he has head indirectly from him to the effect than the confidence of Senator Sum ner. Since landing at the island he has head indirectly from him to the effect than the confidence of Senator Sum ner. Since landing it is the confidence of Senator Sum ner. Since landing it is the confidence of Senator Sum ner. Since landing it is the confidence of Senator Sum ner. Since landing it is the confidence of Senator Sum ner. Since landing it is the confidence of Senator Sum ner. Since landing it is the confidence of Senator Sum ner. Since landing it is the confidence of Senator Sum ner. Since landing it is the confidence of Senator Sum ner. Since landing it is the confidence of Senator Sum ner. mounted and walked towards us in a blanket he shook out a dozen bottles of

They certainly all did look at him

around, with the others all joined to own degradation in the hearts of hun-At last a shout from Grignon, and the precious as the apple of their eves."

charm was dispelled. They sprang back from one another and stood motionless, Suddenly they all began to shiver, as consumption, that his lungs have been though they were suffering from intense affected for years, and that he cannot in sold. They gathered their blankers the nature of things live long.

"You don't want me to kill you?" he closely around them, their teeth chatters ALICE CART'S SWEETEST POEM. ing and every limb trembling. [No apology is needed at this time for In an instant they were panting as if

suffering from extreme heat, drawing difficult breaths gasping and flinging off by the lamented Alice Cary—lines those blankets which but a moment be-The Indian hesitated a moment. He fore they had wrapped so tightly about This then passed.

They began to bark like dogs. They went down on all fours, and evidently imagined that they were of the canine

the poetic literature of this country:

Of all the beautiful pictures

Is one of a dim old forest,

That seemeth best of all;

Not for its gnarled oaks olden.

Not for the violets golden, That sprinkle the vale below:

That lean from the fragrant hedge,

Coquetting all day with the sunbeams,

Nor the pinks, nor the pale, sweet cowslin.

With eyes that were dark and deep-

And stealing their golden edge;
Not for the vines on the upland
Where the bright red berries rest

It seemeth to me the best.

In the lap of that olden forest

Light as the down of the thistle,

Free as the winds that blow,

We roved there the beautiful Spe

The Summers of long ago;

And one of the Autumn eves

I made for my little brother

A bed of the yellow leaves.

Sweetly his pale arms folded

My neck in a meek embrace,

As the light of immortal beauty

Silently covered his face; And when the arrows of sunset

Lodged in the tree-tops bright,

He fell, in his saint-like beauty,
Asleep by the gates of light.
Therefore, of all the pictures

That hang on Momory's wall, The one of the dim old forest

"I am hungry," said the Grave.

Seemeth the best of all

Death answered:

"I shall send forth a minister

And the Grave answered:

"And who," said the Grave,

"This is a broken-hearted woman

at the tavern. And he, too, is borne be

"A young man of generous impulse

The San Domingo Swindle.

hind, killed by the band of violence."

"I am content"

Give me food.'

But his feet on the hills grew weary,

He lieth in peace asleep;

Lonce had a little brother

Dark with the mustletoe;

Not for the milk white lilies

That hang on Memory's wall.

Then they tried to imitate the motion and croaking of frogs. After this they went through performances too numer ous to mention. The two Indians who held the horses

looked on in horror, bewildered and stupefied, not knowing what to do. They would have fled in their fright, but dared not leave their companions behind .-Grignon stood calm with frowning brows, watching the uproar, himself the presiding spirit of the scene. My com panions were confounded. Even some of those, as they afterwards told me. thought that Grignon was the devil.

At last Grignon gave a loud shout. The Indians fell flat on the ground. They lay there for some time as if and then one another.

The Indian is superstitions, like all savages; in fact, like all human beings

He walked up nearer. They turned and ran toward their hor

Grignon shouted after them. Away they went. They urged their horses at the top of their speed.

Grignon followed them but a short

Then he turned back and came into "Gather up those bottles," said he tack up the cattle and let us be march

Instantly our men rose and obever Grignon took a heavy glass of whisky. and then lay down in one of the wagons utterly exhausted.

We traveled all that day and all ong and soundly. After resting for a Whereupon Grignon opened his mouth time, we pushed on our teams, so as to and rolling back his eyes, he inserted his get as far beyond the hostile Indians as

> We saw nothing more of them. "They won't dare to pursue us," said Grignon, confidently. "They'll go back and tell such a story as will be the won der of the savages for many a long year

> Grignon was right. Not only did they of the year, and for all the next no trav elers on that route were molested. "I don't see," said I, "how you ma

aged to do those tricks on the open ground, and without any table." Grignon smiled "Only clumsy performers use tables," said he. "I could have done far more

wonderful things, but they would have been thrown away on those savages. I'll eserve my good tricks for San Francis And so he did; for, of all the wizards

magicians, and conjurers that ever visi-ted the Golden State, none have won such fame, or excited such wonder, as my friend Grignon

SUMNERANDGRANT.

Bitter Resolutions Against the President in the Mas-sachusetts Legislature,

The Removal of Sumper Denoni ced as the Act of the President --The Senate Censured for Its Subserviency,

resolutions were introduced in the Mas anchusetts Legislature yesterday, and

Resolved, That every invasion by one department of Government of the pre- will be with thee "- Exchange newsparogatives of another, tends to defeat the per. government, that it shall be a governent of laws and not of men.

Resolved, That the people of Massa

the same kind as the last.

By this time the Indians were in the stitutional duties to supervise the nominations and treaties laid before the Senting to the approach and the last in the last of the

that Henri Rochefort is suffering from

"Before I give you any more," said the by the President, and threatens the he, "let me make you so that will not get drunk."

He walked up to the first Indian, and took his hand in each of his, and looked took his hand in each of his his presence. Even Conk. him steadfastly in the eyes for some time. Then he stroked his brows and left him; this he did to each. The Indians had got over all suspicion, and merely expected that something good was coming. So they allowed him to Radical papers are especially bitter.—

The great point in the Sumner lible, and no harbor. No one upon the island can give an adequate idea of the indebtedness that has been bought up and manipulated by certain parties in New York. Every available foot of ground has passed into the possession of Mr. Fabens, who owns it as the God be thanked for books! There Radical papers are especially bitter.— friend and agent of the corruptionists

Grignon then stood off a little dis

Here is a single sentence from the leading in New York. When to this condition How is it with the consumer? That speaks for itself! He is deprived of the speaks for itself the saved our nation and made it free. The recognition as a people worthy of citi-blow aimed at him by men who were in that animated this eminent Senator on that animated this eminent Senator on the ranks of his pro-slavery opponents that animated this eminent Senator on am. No matter though the prospection of the pros "Are you the captain?" said the I had seen plenty of experiments be-pokesman of the Indians, suddenly, as fore in mesmerism and electro biology, so that the present seene did not surse noticed Grignon.

"No: I'm the medicine man. You prise me so much as it did my companion of Brooks, will find that they have not so much struck the heart of their great of their great of their great of Milton will cross."

I had seen plenty of experiments below aimed at him by men who were in that animated this eminent Senator on one side and the frauds that stimulated the Administration upon the other.—

Down Platt, in Cin. Com. Rad.

him. trying to free themselves, but ut-terly unable, yelling and howling like over the country, to whom the reputa-tion and services of Charles Sumner are wild beasts.

The free themselves, but ut-to death the other evening by an immo-valle caller, who talked poetry. She imagination and the workings human heart, and Franklin to enri A young lady up town was bored one verse at that moment, something o Tenuvson's: A Bordeanx correspondent states

"And she said, I'm very wary, He goeth not. She said, I'm a weaty, a-weary, And I would I were in Bed.

[From the Capital.] Our Law Makers. Toward the close of the late se stole in on the floor of the House, J which, in the judgment of so competent had no right to the floor. He did not come under the rule that admits "mon-bers ex-members and their wives." nor any other, having been through life an inestimable citizen, untainted by office. a critic as Edgar A. Poe deserve to rank among the very finest contributions to generally gets a good run before being Jones is quite given to slippin caught at it. He mounts a paper vol lar, borrows Robinson's cont so as to get up a semblance to a seco clothing, soils the corners of his mouth with tobacco, and then with his boots polished to that miraculous extent pe-culiar to the "shine 'em up" of the

streets, he passes for a member, and has on one or two occasions been honored with a count by the Speaker who ordered gentlemen to stand for that resemble On the beession to which Jones had the honor to be in to the Hon. Mr. Dixon Pomp, member elect from the — district of — The out-going member, a carpet bagger of the Caucasian race, introduced the Hon. Dixon Pomp, who is an America

zen of not only African descent, but of the darkest African hue.

"Well, Mr. Pomp," said Jones, "you have concluded, I see, to come here to represent yourself, instead of sending

the carpet-baggers"

"Yes, sah, dat's about de cal
You see, sah, dese carpet bagg
decevin dey make sich promise

ises, an' dere 'sertions, sah, rest de constituotion, is very promiscu "How so, Mr. Pomp?"

"Well, sah, dey tell de colored dat deres provisions in de constito Now, dey don't 'splain dere lang and de colored votales keep a lookin' for de provisions instead ob raisin' dem, an' after while de colored votales says dev don't get a God's monfull of dese visions, and go vote de Democratic

"You concluded to take the and represent your own people." "Yes, sah; had a lively discuss de canvass, tho'; Color Smith was de principal comp was an old secesh, an out an an' he slicited de colored the ful destruction, and you shall be satisfi votes. Bress your soul, sah, I linged him to a discussion ob disshors ob de day. Au he can "What minister will you send?" isshors ob de "I will send Alcohol. He shall go in wid de Const "I will send Alcohol. He shall go in wid de Constituction under hi the guise of food and medicine, pleas- talked to me hours bout the ure and hospitality. The people shall ob '87. I jist went over to M And now the church bells began to ment big guns, I know'd I ba off, and the mournful procession to ad-ance. An' when I got up. I sed de war berry foud of talking about of '87; now de guns we was next, followed by a train of weeping

Jones left the Hon. Dixon 1

"Yes, it is the widow's cry. It is the only son of his mother. He spurned potatoes, and decayed at the love, reviled her warning, and a those men find easy access

eyes can reach, the procession crowds to thy dark abodes. And still lured by the enchanting cup which I have mingled, the sons of men crowd the paths of dissipation. Vainly they dream of the invisible door of destiny. They know it not, and with song and dance and riot they hasten to thee. O Grave! Then I throw my fatal spell upon new sues of the hour than the blind throngs of youth, and soon they, too, in a bark mill knows of the con

under my roof, if Milton will cross in with his practical with pine for want of inte ship; and I may be man, though exclude ed the best somety is